Tourine, upon hearing BarthSlemy was without a wife, began immediately to work and build plans, and wrote to Pillgarlick to beg he would recommend one of his fabrication to him; adding, "on fait ces choses M bien lestement aujourd'hui." You may imagine how Pill laughed!

I have written Benincasa an epitaph, on the apoplectic fit of the Serenissima.[1] I am afraid the Adriatic will soon be no better than one of the wicked, and forget her venerable husband.[2]

September, 1797.

M. informs me our ministers are displeased with me for having, at the positive and official request of the Directory, written to beg mercy might be extended to an Irishman (Long), captain of a French privateer captured, and to be tried for his life, as by our law he has no chance of escaping conviction. This man has been twenty-five years established in France, has children, and served all last war against us; for at that time the penal laws prevented Catholics being employed in the

1 The fall of Genoa.

2 Alluding to the Doge of Venice wedding the Adriatic.